



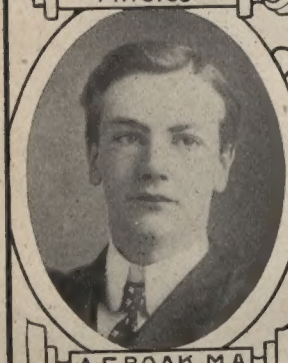
M.L. CORNELL  
PHYSICS



D.A. McARTHUR BA  
POLITICAL SCIENCE



C.R. GRAHAM  
LATIN



A.E. BOAK MA  
GREEK



MISS ALFORD BA  
HISTORY



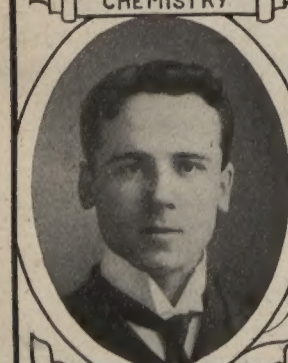
W.O. DWYER  
MATHEMATICS



N.L. BOWEN MA  
CHEMISTRY



D.C. RAMSAY BA  
MENTAL PHILOSOPHY



R.C. EASSON  
BOTANY



R.J. MACDONALD MA  
ENGLISH



B.W. THOMPSON  
MORAL PHILOSOPHY



VOL. XXXIV

MAY 11th, 1907.

No. 12

## *Via Appia*

A DRIVE along the Appian Road is one of the most interesting and beautiful of the many attractions of Rome, interesting on account of its historical associations, beautiful even yet because of the splendid view over the wide Campagna. Early one bright autumn morning we started from the corner of the via Nazionale and via del Quirinale, in the centre of the city, near a small remnant of the old city wall built by Servius Tullius. After driving through some typically Italian side-streets,—though all the streets in Rome are by no means dirty or narrow,—we came out upon what may be called sacred ground. The stately ruins of the huge colosseum rose up immediately in front, and to the right extended what is now to be seen of the grandeur of Palestine Hill and the Forum Romanum. A square block of stones, all that is left of the large gilded statue, which Nero had erected of himself as sun-god, reminded us of his Golden-House, which once stood on the ground we were now driving over. Going around the Colosseum, we passed the triple triumphal-arch, which Constantine erected after his victory over Faustinus near the Ponte Molle, when he decided to become Christian. The greater part of the sculpture was taken at the time from older works of the time of Trajan or Marcus Aurelius, but it still remains the best preserved of the ancient arches.

Proceeding along the via de S. Gregorio and the via di Porta S. Sabastian we reached the site of the old Porta Capena. This was the starting point of the Via Appia, when it was laid out by Appius Claudius Cæsar about 312, B.C., as a military road leading to Capua. It became customary that the tombs and monuments of illustrious Romans be erected along the Road. The best architects and artists were chosen to design and decorate the tombs, and such was the array of art, that the Road became the fashionable afternoon drive of the Roman nobility. As a result of time and the many struggles waged around Rome, the Road became demolished or covered up, but about the middle of last century it was excavated as far as the eleventh mile-stone, and even now is one of the queens of streets.

When St. Paul, after landing at Pateoli (now Pozzuoli), was on his way to Rome, some of the brethren went out to meet him along the Appian way as far as the Three Taverns. The Road there looked its best, and one cannot but wonder what feelings must have been aroused in the apostle, as he walked along this characteristic and fitting entrance to the eternal city.

After crossing a small stream we found ourselves opposite the ruins of Baths of Caracalla, the largest and most magnificent of the ancient Roman baths. A great many exquisite statues have been found here, among them the Farnesian Bull the Hercules and Flora, now in the museum at Naples, and the mass of walls, which still stands, testifies to the technical completeness of the building. The rooms which formed the Tepidarium, the Caldarium, and the Frigidarium are clearly distinguishable.

Further on near a cypress tree is the tomb of the Scipios, where the remains of the great grandfather of Scipio Africanus were found interred in a peperino sarcophagus which is now in the Vatican museum. The graves of others of the Scipio family were marked by stones nearby.

Passing through the so-called Arch of Drusus, which was probably built in the time of Trajan, is partly covered with marble, and has two marble pillars on the lower side, we reached the San Sebastiano gate, built of marble and adorned by pinnacles. Here the Road leads down the old Clivus Martis and across the brook Almo; there the remains of the graves which lined the Road begin to appear.

To the left is the little church *Domine Quo Vadis*. According to legend, St. Peter, when fleeing from Rome to escape martyrdom, met Christ here. Peter said, "*Domine quo vadis*," and received the answer "*Venio iterum crucifigi*," whereupon St. Peter became ashamed of himself and turned back to the city. In the church is a statue of Christ as he appeared to St. Peter, and in the floor where part of the original lava pavement runs through the church, one is shown the impress of Christ's foot!

Walls on both sides of the Road obstructed the view for a few minutes. Then we came to a cluster of cypress trees, which mark the entrance to the Catacombs of St. Callistus, the best worth seeing of those old Christian burying-places which surround Rome like a subterranean girdle. We left the carriage, and in a small frame house where souvenirs are sold by the white-robed monks who take care of the Catacombs, we paid the entrance fee, and got a monk to act as guide through the underground passages. We were each given tapers, then the guide with his torch led us down a long flight of stairs.

We arrived at a narrow corridor lined by horizontal niches, one above another, in both walls, where the graves have been opened. Soon we came to a room off the corridor with the graves of several early popes or bishops. On one wall is a large ornamental inscription erected by a fourth century pope in honor of Sixtus II., who, after being martyred, was buried here. Just outside the entrance are a number of inscriptions scratched in the walls by devout visitors of the early centuries.

Near the pope's chapel is another room, with an opening overhead. It is the chapel of St. Cecilia, who suffered martyrdom at the end of the second century. The body, which was discovered a few centuries ago, has been removed to one of the city churches—Saint Cecilia in Frastevere—which has been built on the site of the martyr's home. A statue now lies in the chapel where the body was found. Three fingers of one hand are extended.

Our guide explained that the Saint had been pierced three times with a sword, did not die till the third day, and when the body was found the three fingers were extended; all of which testified to her faith in the Trinity. On the walls of the chapel are paintings of St. Cecilia, St. Urban, and a head of Christ.

In another small room are two sarcophagi in which one can see the remains of the bodies, one being like a mummy.

We walked through corridor after corridor, one branching off from another; indeed they extend for miles around Rome. There are three tiers of them and when we were in the lowest, the guide told us we were sixty feet below the surface. It seemed uncanny as we walked along with only the little flickering tapers and the guide's torch to give any light or guide us through the maze. As we turned one corner, we saw a little Roman lamp buried in the soil. Could it have been left by some early Christian seeking refuge from persecution?

Some passages have not yet been excavated, and many graves are unopened. The niches are closed by marble or terra cotta slabs. In the earliest times the inscriptions were very simple, merely the name with the addition "in peace." Later some form of elaboration was employed. Some of the chambers are adorned with crude frescoes, and even sculpture has been found. Illustrations of biblical stories testify to the faith and hope of the people. There are pictures of Christ as the Good Shepherd carrying a lamb on His shoulders, pictures of His Baptism, of the Last Supper, of Lazarus restored to life, of Moses striking the rock, of Jonah cast up by the whale, while scattered everywhere are drawings of a fish, the symbol so significant to the early Christians.

Leaving the Catacombs, we drove on past the church of San Sebastiano, one of the seven churches around Rome to which pilgrims used to flock. Inside is the entrance to the Catacombs of the same name, the only ones which were not destroyed nor neglected during the middle ages. A large gate marks the entrance to the old Circus of Maxentius, and then comes the tombs of Cæcilia Metella, the wife of the younger Crassus. It is a large round tower resting on a square base, and is covered with travertine, around the top is a frieze of bulls' heads and wreaths of flowers quite distinct even yet. From here there is a fine view over the desolate Campagna, the old Laticons, once a thickly settled district, now almost a wilderness. In two or three fields we saw a few sheep grazing, but for the most part the land seemed untilled and useless. The ravages of malaria are such, that few people can be induced to settle on it, or undertake to till it.

The most interesting part of the old Way begins here. The original pavement made from lava which had streamed down from the Alkan hills, comes to view, and on both sides stretch continuously the fragments of the ancient tombs, often of course, consisting of only a few stones, though sometimes inscription and reliefs are discernible, but interesting, in setting the imagination to work to realize what had been. With every step the view became more comprehensive. To the left the long lines of arches of the Aqua Mercia, and Aqua Claudia, the aqueducts which once supplied Rome with



water, extend across the Campagna. In front the Alban hills, with Trascati and Albano nestling among them seemed not far away.

Some distance further, behind the church of S. Maria Miova, are ruins called Roma vecchia, which are said to have belonged to an estate of Quintilius. Then close together two large grass-covered mounds mark the graves of the Horatii and Curiatii. We climbed them for the sake of the view, and looking back could follow the Appian Way till it became lost in the city.

Away to the north-west extended the Sabine hills, and farther to the north we could see the historic Mons Sacer, the favorite retreat of the plebs. The sky was bright and blue, and away across the Campagna to the west we could catch a glimmer of the blue Meterranean.

Quite near were remains of an Ustrinum, a place where bodies were burnt, then came another grave marked by a large tower, the Casale Rotondo, and farther on, the Tor di Selce, a tower which the Arabs and Normans erected as a watch-tower over an old grave.

From here the Road is less interesting. We turned back, then over a cross road to a modern road, the via Appia Nuova, and entered the city through the Porta San Gioranni near the Laterau.

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### Letter.

To the Editor:

Professor Watson is quoted in a recent number of the Journal as urging a closer relation between the faculties of Arts and Theology. In this connection it has often occurred to me to wonder why the Bible should not be given more prominence in the Arts curriculum. The study of English Literature is surely incomplete without a study of the book which, more than any other, gave our language its permanent form. In Political Science, Rousseau's *Social Contract* is surely of no greater interest or value as a social study than the Mosaic Law. And if the object of the use of such a book is to afford a butt for criticism, the Mosaic Law may present as many crudities as the *Social Contract*, but crudities which are more practical because they have been tried, and are not mere dreams. But it is Philosophy which, it seems to me, has most to gain from Bible study. Should not Genesis rank as an ancient system of cosmology worth studying along with those of the early Greeks? Would not Deuteronomy offer as much food for thought as Plato's *Republic*? Is not Job a classic on the problem of evil? But above all do not the teachings of the Carpenter of Nazareth deserve any notice as a system of philosophy? Are they not only as profound as Hegel's *Philosophy of Right*, but even more sane and practical in many ways?

And the Bible itself and our religion would gain much from such a study. This would be a great help in the work which Queen's has undertaken of restoring the Bible to its true estimation as the most wonderful monument to the gropings and growings of man's intellect, a classic in literature and an eternal standard for human thought. Too long has the Bible been kept on a false pedestal as, like the Koran of the Mohammedans or the Visions

and Revelations of new religions, a supernatural and spiritualistic gift; instead of being viewed as a revelation of God in that noblest, most wonderful, and most inexplicable form, (if inexplicability is a victim),—human life. Our religion would also gain. For philosophy has a tendency to run off to abstractions, forgetting that the only truth is the whole truth; and religion has a tendency to either despair of and excommunicate the world, or else in its attempt to become practical, to bolster up false standards and ideals. But a study of the teachings of Jesus in the calm atmosphere of the philosophy room, removed alike from the scholasticism which would accept them exactly as they were interpreted by the "Fathers," and from the rationalism which would distort them to suit the occasion, would (or should), result in making philosophy more sane, this is meant as no disparagement of philosophy, which is the sanest of all sciences because it recognizes them all; and it would also, I hope, reveal to us that Christianity is more than doctrines and the worship of a name; and that "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and thy neighbor as thyself," is a truer solution of the social problem than Hegel's *Philosophy of Right*, or Labor Unions, or Temperance Societies, or the increase of church membership. These will follow that; without it they are injustice and hypocrisy.

L. P. CHAMBERS,

Bardizag, Ismidt, Turkey, March 27th, 1907.

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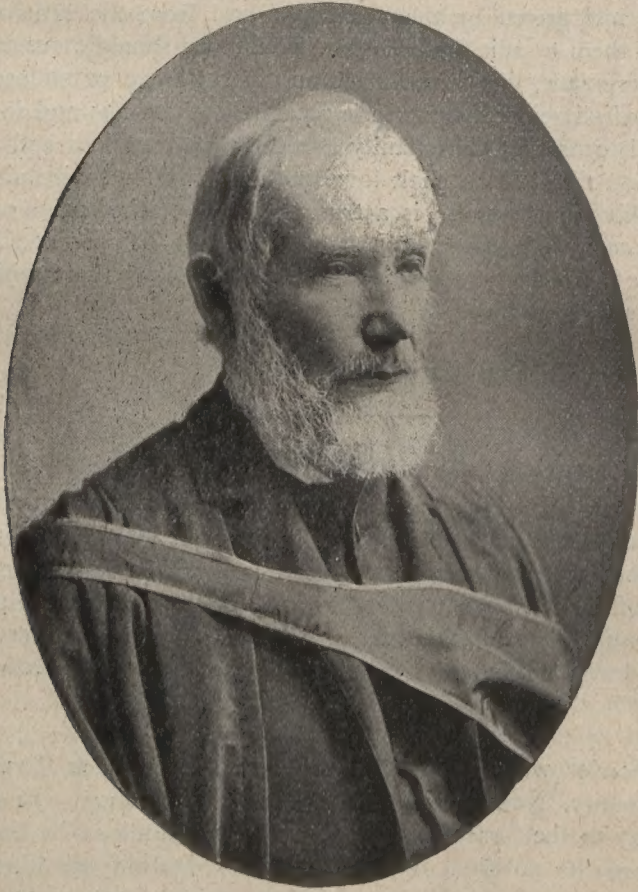
### *Retiring Professors.*

Convocation this year marked the retirement of two of Queen's University Arts professors, viz., Rev. James Fowler, M.A., Professor of Botany, and Rev. George D. Ferguson, B.A., Professor of History. They will enjoy for the rest of their lives a liberal allowance from the Carnegie pension fund for retired university and college professors. Both have served Queen's faithfully and well. They will retain the rank of Emeriti Professors in the University.

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James Fowler was born early in the thirties at Black River, in Northumberland county, New Brunswick, of Scotch parentage. In due time he found his way to the Free Church educational institutions in Halifax and in course reached the position of a probationer. During his time in Halifax he was a teacher in the Academy which the church kept up as a feeder for the college. While in the classes he shewed those qualities, such as careful research and thoroughness, that have ever since distinguished him. He graduated from the Theological College in 1855, and in 1857 was ordained not far from his native place. Kent county in which his whole ministerial life was spent, lies immediately south of Northumberland in which he was born. The life that he lived there was a very obscure one. He did the work of his parish most faithfully; there was no duty overlooked. Every day he read his Hebrew Bible and the Septuagint version until these languages were as familiar to him as our mother tongue is to us. Then he was day by day prose-

cuting his investigations into the flora of the province as well as its geology. The collection of dried plants which he made in these years is the wonder as it was the mystery of those who were privileged to see it. Along about 1875 an affection of the throat unfitted him for preaching and in 1876 he was compelled to leave the pulpit. After residing in Carleton, St. John, for a short period he obtained an appointment in the Normal school, Fredericton, and in 1880 the lectureship in natural science in Queen's was given him. Some year ago he was promoted to the botany professorship. No one on



PROFESSOR FOWLER.

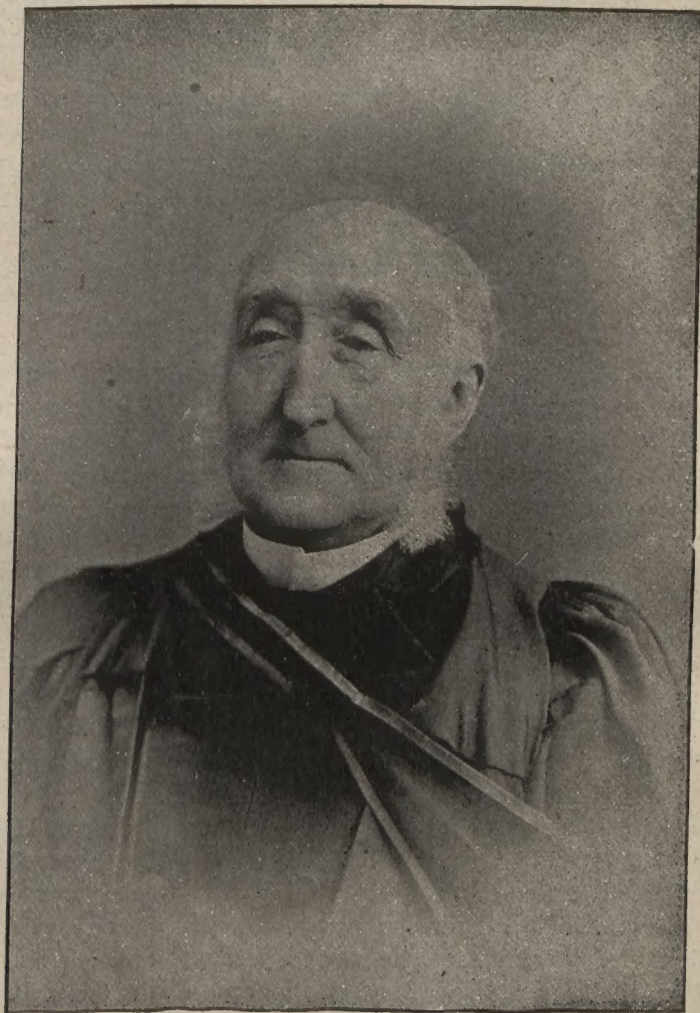
Queen's staff has been more laborious, no one more conscientious, no one more thorough, no one so modest with all his attainments. A more devoted scientist than Prof. Fowler does not live. He has the reputation of being one of the ablest Hebrew scholars in Canada.

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George Dalrymple Ferguson is the son of the late Archibald Ferguson, for some years proprietor of the Montreal Herald. He was born in Montreal, and received his primary education in the Royal Grammar school of that



city. Then he entered Queen's College, Kingston, where he graduated as bachelor of arts, in 1851. Afterwards he studied at the universities of Edinburgh and Halle. In 1854 he was ordained to the ministry, and placed in charge of St. Andrew's church, Hawkesbury, Ont. At Prescott, he became chairman of the Board of Education.



PROFESSOR FERGUSON.

In 1869, he was appointed professor of history and English literature in Queen's College, Kingston, and while still holding that position was appointed, in June, 1876, professor of languages and afterwards of English literature in the Royal Military College, which latter appointments he held for some years. Of late years, his whole time has been devoted to the history chair of Queen's. Prof. Ferguson is an able historian, and has contributed many articles to various periodicals.



## Queen's University Journal

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## Editorials.

### CONVOCATION.

**A** NOTHER mile stone has been passed in the history of Queen's. Convocation this year, was unique in one respect, all faculties united and held convocation the same day. This marks a stage in the progress of development. We know of no other university in the Dominion where such a sight would be witnessed as was seen in Grant Hall, Wednesday, April 24th, 1907, when degrees in Arts, Science, Medicine and Theology were granted.

Students of Queen's have many advantages, but none is superior to this, the mingling with students of every department. It is a fitting close, that those who have rubbed shoulders on the campus, and crossed swords in the Alma Mater Society,—although members of different faculties—should be laureated on the same day at the one convocation.

The Chancellor, Sir Sandford Fleming, presided and Rev. D. R. Drummond, of Hamilton, was Chaplain. Among those present and upon the platform, was his Honour, Lieut-Governor Clark.

Before the conferring of degrees the Chancellor called upon Hon. Justice Maclellan, chairman of the University board of trustees, to unveil the large brass tablet over the rear of the platform. This tablet was erected to commemorate the work of the graduates and students in the procuring of funds for the building of Grant Hall. The tablet is a magnificent one and is indeed a work of art, it bears the following inscription:—"This tablet is placed by order of the trustees of Queen's University to commemorate the loyalty and liberality of the students, who of their own accord in November, 1901, undertook to erect at their own cost a new hall in honour of George Munro Grant, who for twenty-five years was the famed and much beloved principal of the University, and whose lamented death on May 11th, 1902, gave the noble act of the students the solemnity of a memorial. The corner stone was laid by the Chancellor of the University, Sir Sandford Fleming, December 6th, 1902, and the hall was formally opened and dedicated in November 9th, 1904."

The prize winners and medallists were then announced, after which the laureation ceremony took place. The names of the successful candidates are announced elsewhere in the Journal. There was only one honorary degree,—L.L. D.—granted, the recipient being Prof. Willet G. Miller, Geologist of the Ontario government. Prof. Goodwin in a clear and well pointed speech, referred to the great work that Prof. Miller has done and is still doing along the lines of practical science, and for these eminent services he presented him for the honorary degree of doctor of laws. Prof. Miller spoke briefly referring to the days when he was a member of the professorial staff of the School of Mines. That was when the School was first started some fourteen years ago. He was happy to state that this year Queen's had the largest graduating class in mining of any university in Canada.

The degrees of M.A., B.A., B.Sc., M.D., C.M., and B.D., were then conferred upon deserving students, after which the address to the graduates was delivered by Principal Gordon.

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CRIBBING AT EXAMINATIONS.

**M**ANY rumors have been circulated this spring in regard to cribbing at the examinations in Grant Hall, and we believe that in some cases the allegations were based on fact. The JOURNAL will have behind it the voice of every self-respecting student in here expressing its condemnation of such petty thievery. We know that the cribbing operations were not due to a lack of vigilance on the part of those who were in charge of the examination hall. They were due to the offending students' defective moral sense, due to the same influences and arguments which produce thugs and grafters. Cribbing is an outcropping in one direction of the moral laxness and lassitude which in another direction rots our politics, our social system, our churches. What are the students going to do about it? Something *must* be done. Why not have our examinations conducted as are those in China,—each of us, *after having been searched*, being placed in a sound-proof cell, there to exude such answers as we can? Or, shall we try the 'honor'-system, with no examiners, the students being trusted to do the square thing? This is the method in some of the large American colleges, and it works well. Very seldom, we are informed, does anyone crib, for detection means loss of social position. The man who cribs cannot retain membership in clubs or fraternal societies, and he may be very thankful if his friends still speak to him. The students here at Queen's, must do something in self-defence. And this Spring's newspapers have not been slow about publishing the rumors. If A, B, and C are trying for a medal, what chance have A and B, if C cribs? If we find hypocrisy in church, if we meet graft in politics, for the sake of decency, let us try and retain a little honour and honesty around the University.

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A STUDENT PROBLEM:—LOSING ONE'S RELIGION.

**T**HE Convocation of 1907 has passed, and the Senior Year has gone forth from the kindly embraces of Alma Mater. One's graduation day is always a time of retrospect. The graduate is, after all, only a neophyte, and

he has to essay the future, to engage with the forces of life. Inevitably the mind recoils from the strange and uncertain to the familiar, to the past. He reviews in memory the many happy days and nights, the friends, the battles fought and won. High and clear above all other recollections stands out that of his great struggle to preserve personal religious faith, to effect a continuous adjustment between his religious faith and his growing knowledge. He has to learn in his individual life a lesson that centuries of conflict have taught the corporate mass of men; and when the anguish and doubt and fear of a radical experience is compressed within the space of a few months or years, it brings to his life some hours and days that he can never forget.

As one looks back upon the vistas of history, he sees that every period of the world's developments, every step in its intellectual progress, has been characterized by this same problem, to adjust, to reconcile the old faith and the new knowledge. Such was the case with, e.g., the theory of evolution. The reason why this conflict between faith and knowledge has always been, why it was so long before evolution was interpreted by faith as being nothing more dangerous than a new name for a new conception of God's method in creation, why every student must work out to a solution this problem in his own life, is not far to seek nor difficult to understand. The explanation is a psychological one. One's personal religious faith is his most intimate and sacred possession; it is, indeed, the glass through which, of necessity, he sees and interprets all things else. It is natural, then, to transfer to our explanations of faith and our conceptions of faith the sacredness of faith itself, to consider the miracle as valuable to faith as in the Power behind it, and to fail to realize that in regard to religious faith as well as in regard to physical science, growing knowledge means modification of old views, a surrender of much to make room for the gain of much. Religious faith is a life of fellowship with God: the *explanations* of this fellowship must vary with the individual's temperament and knowledge; the adjustment between the two may be observed in history and in the student's own spiritual life.

A young man comes to college: he has certain religious beliefs and ideas, gathered generally in haphazard fashion from many sources, and probably as far from logical correctness or adequacy, as are his ideas in regard to Sanskrit or Schiller or the Mound-builders. As his studies progress, he finds a growing antagonism between his newly-acquired knowledge and his religious beliefs. What is he to do? At first, he throws aside as being false all that does not fall into line with those beliefs. There are some whom we know, yea, even in Queen's, who have followed this summary procedure not only "at first," but all the way through. They reject every position in science and philosophy which is not in accord with their inherited religious beliefs. But, fortunately, this is not true of many *students*. The reasonableness, the cogency of the conclusions reached by science and philosophy seem to win the assent of the student even against his will. How is he to reconcile the acceptance of these conclusions with the retention of the beliefs which he think of as his religion? Now he feels himself in one of the great struggles of his life, and every struggle has its tragedy.



He holds to his old beliefs for a while, with a determined earnestness, only to find presently that they are no longer beliefs, but merely formulae, and that they do not now mean to him what they once did. No one has experienced it can ever forget the heartrending struggle for one's religion. George Sand once wrote to Théo Bentzon: "It has taken me thirty years to find again in philosophy the firm beliefs which I had formerly in dogmatic teachings and I find myself much more religiously inclined than ever I was: but I have gone through the torture of fearful doubts and I would not like to see you succumb to them: it is terrible suffering and a terrible danger." Georges Sand learned, as every student must, after painful experiences, that there is indeed a very real and necessary difference between religious *faith* and religious *opinions*; if one can not discern that essential difference, he must either stop growing intellectually or spiritually,—give up his religion or his science. Some give up their religion, and drift into indifference as regards religious claims and duties. "Religion? O I never bother about that now. Gave it up at college, you know." We are not speaking of those who degenerate in character while at college, who become irreligious and immoral: such a lapse is possible anywhere. But we mean those who have not deteriorated in character, but who, because they have been compelled to abandon their early beliefs, think they must throw aside all religious interests of whatever kind.

The writer has sometimes been struck by chance expressions used by fellow-students which showed that they were living through the bitterness of the experiences he has described. To all such, we speak this true word: whatever of your faith removes, however may be modified your views of You and Man and God, some certain things, be assured, stands fast and true through all changes, through all losses, through all growth. Some few things are essential: many things are non-essential. Religious faith is a life of fellowship with God. Religion is the living of one's life according with this fellowship and Religious beliefs are explanations of this life of fellowship with God. These explanations are thought-forms, modes of speaking, and they will vary in proportion with intellectual progress: they are not the same in every stage of an individual's development: and they vary with different persons according to training and temperament. Having grasped firmly this distinction between religious faith and religious belief, the student need never fear the loss of his religion, even though his early, inadequate religious conceptions are given up. On the contrary he will welcome every new idea which in any way helps him to understand this fellowship and to embody it in forms of expression intelligible and helpful to all men. As the new light comes in, he may be compelled to reinterpret and restate all the soul's relation with God. His explanations of faith change: his faith abides, grows, develops.

*Notes.*

THE last number of the JOURNAL is always a difficult one to get out, as a large number of the staff generally leave the city before it is edited and this year is no exception to the rule. If this number then does not attain the high standard which has been set and maintained throughout the session, our readers will know the reason why and so judge us more leniently.

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There are many things which we would like to express ourselves upon, but will refrain from the opportunity of giving very much advice. There is one thing we would mention, however, a thing which has been an eye-sore to a generation of students, namely, the old fence around the upper campus. This fence has been there for quite a number of years, and—it looks it. For what purpose it is still there we do not know, its day of usefulness has passed, therefore why can it not be removed? If this were done it would improve much the appearance of the University grounds. We hope it shall be before another session begins.

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We cannot let this opportunity pass without expressing our appreciation of the manner in which the work of the University post-office has been conducted this year. Miss Dunlop has been a courteous, energetic and efficient post-mistress, deserving of the thanks of the whole student body, and the JOURNAL now expresses those thanks.

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One word more and we lay aside our pen. McGill University has met with an irreparable loss—the destruction of three of its magnificent buildings by fire. This fire broke out in the night; the watchman gave the alarm and so the fire was gotten under control. This is true of the last fire, although we understand previous to the first fire there was no night watchman. If a fire would brake out in any of the buildings of Queen's during the night hours, it would have every chance of gaining an overwhelming headway before an alarm would be given. There should be a night watchman around the University buildings not only during the winter months, but during the whole year. This watchman could have his regular rounds and make them every hour or half-hour, thus the buildings would be under surveillance at all times, and the danger from fire would be reduced to a minimum. The cost to maintain such a system would be little compared with the loss of a night's fire, the "ounce of prevention" is well worth adopting.

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To all our readers we bid, good-bye, this alone we ask; be as loyal to the staff of 1907-08 as you were to the staff of 1906-07. *Au revoir.*

***Arts, Science, Medical and Divinity  
Examinations.***

The following are the results of the recent examinations in the several faculties.

HONORARY DEGREE.

Prof. Willet G. Miller, LL.D.

UNIVERSITY MEDALS.

Latin—C. R. Graham, Arnprior. Greek—A. E. Boak, M.A., Kingston. German—A. Wilson, B.A., Warkworth. French—Leona M. Arthur, Consecun. English—R. J. McDonald, M.A., Golspie. History—Ethel Alford, B.A., Brockville. Moral Philosophy—B. W. Thompson, Ottawa. Mental Philosophy—D. A. Ramsay, M.A., Grand Valley. Political Science—D. A. McArthur, B.A., Dutton. Mathematics—W. O. Dwyer, M.A., Kingston. Physics—M. L. Cornell, Carleton Place. Botany—R. E. Easson, Stratford. Animal Biology—J. W. Gibson, Kars. Chemistry—N. L. Bowen, M.A., Kingston. Mineralogy—N. L. Bowen, M.A., Kingston. Geology—S. J. Schofield, M.A., Kingston.

M. A. DEGREES.

A. T. Barnard, Lancaster, N.Y.; A. E. Boak, Kingston; N. L. Bowen, Kingston; G. A. Brown, Admaston, Ont.; Margaret Clifford, Conroy; N. L. Cornell, Carleton Place; W. O. Dwyer, Kingston; R. J. McDonald, Golspie, Ont.; Helen Mackintosh, Madoc; J. L. Nicol, Jarvis, Ont.; C. R. Ramsay, Grand Valley; S. J. Schofield, Kingston; N. L. Turner, Hamilton.

B. A. DEGREES.

Ethel Alford, Brockville; Jennie M. Anglin, Kingston; G. H. Ashman, Ottawa; C. H. Bland, Pembroke; S. J. A. Branion, Wolseley, Sask.; A. M. Burchill, Bolton; W. F. Chapman, Toronto; J. F. Clugston, Epping; A. D. Cornett, Kingston; W. F. Cornett, Kingston; J. P. Cowles, Hamilton; C. M. Crawford, Kingston; R. Dingwall, Cornwall; F. Doherty, Belfast, Ireland; D. A. Carmichael, Unionville; R. F. Downey, Cattleberg; Florence M. Dunlop, Kingston; D. E. Ellis, Kingston; Emily M. Elliott, Agincourt; W. J. Feasby, Toronto; J. D. Ferguson, Prospect; J. J. Ferguson, Kingston; D. E. Foley, Kingston; Jessie Foster, Welland; D. J. Fraser, Whitby; T. J. Goodfellow, Parham; Margaret F. Grass, Kingston; J. L. Grover, Kingston; C. Haughton, Hemminford, Que.; W. H. Houser, Canboro; J. S. Huff, Meaford; William Ide, Ottawa; C. E. Joyce, Bronte; A. Laing, Baltimore; C. W. Livingston, Kingston; Constance M. Low, Ottawa; L. E. Lynd, Fennells; M. Matheson, Armow; J. B. Milliken, Strathroy; Frances B. Mills, Kingston; Annie M. MacArthur, Washburn; D. A. McArthur, Dutton; J. McAskill, Highgate; J. F. McCallum, Brewer's Mills; J. G. McEashern, Stayner; Annie S. MacFarlane, Franktown; A. C. McGlennon, Colborne; Minnie B. MacKay, Smith's Falls; Donald M. McKeracher, Dutton; G. W. MacKinnon, Revel-



stoke; Caroline J. McRae, Perth; Beatrice A. Ockley, Kingston; Edna Poole Poole's Resort; R. Rafter, Arthur; A. L. Reed, Lucy, Baradoes; Jean G. Reid, Renfrew; F. V. Rielly, Kingston; D. Robb, Battersea; Carrie L. Scott, Napanee; R. S. Smart, Ottawa; Amy Spencer, Sault Ste. Marie; Edna Spotswood, Riceville; Lily D. Stewart, Waba; G. B. Stillwell, Meaford; W. Stott, New Westminster, B.C.; J. R. Urquhart, Kingston; A. J. Walker, St. Thomas; H. T. White, Stratford; J. Whitehead, Rosemount.

## DOCTOR OF SCIENCE (D.Sc.)

Wm. Firth, M.A., Toronto.

## DIPLOMA IN CIVIL ENGINEERING.

G. C. Keith, Smith's Falls.

## DEGREE OF M. E.

B. O. Strachan, B.Sc., Ely, Minn.

## DEGREE OF B.Sc.

F. McArthur, Gore Bay (Civil); J. R. Akins, Kinburn (Mining); W. R. Alder, Prescott (Mining); James Bartlett, Gananoque (Mining); J. D. Calvin, B.A., Kingston (Civil); A. S. Campbell, Lashburn, Sask., (Civil); E. S. L. Code, Kingston (Electrical) C. J. Curtin, B.A., Brockville (Mining); H. A. Germain, Kingston (Electrical); G. H. Herriot, Souris, Man., (Civil); D. W. Houston, Omaha, Neb., (Mining) R. T. Irwin, Norwich (Mining); W. E. Jenkins, Orwell, P.E.I., (Civil); G. C. Keith, Smith's Falls (Mech'l.); D. G. Kilburn, Stratford (Civil); J. L. King, Fairfax, Man., (Civil); E. Lavoie, Baie-St. Paul, Que., (Civil); F. S. Lazier, Belleville (Civil); L. Malcolm, Stratford (Civil); H. Matheson, Armow (Mining); C. W. Murray, Mission City (Mining); R. O. McCulloch, Souris, Man., (Civil); D. F. McEwen, Dawson, Yukon, (Mining); G. J. McKay, Owen Sound, (Mining); H. A. Mackenzie, Moulinette, (Electrical); G. R. McLaren, Perth (Mining); H. M. Peppard, Springhill (Civil); R. Potter, Kingston (Civil); W. R. Rogers, Thorndale (Civil); J. M. Sands, Kingston (Mining); L. P. Stiles, Cornwall, (Electrical); W. J. Woolsey, Phoenix, B.C., (Mining); G. C. Wright, Kingston (Civil).

## M. D. AND C. M.

Bert Assesltine, Wilton, Ont.; Allan Edward Hingston Bennett, Vancouver, B.C.; Herbert McGregor Bowen, Gananoque; Harry A. Boyce, Murray; John Elliott Brown, Kingston, Jamaica; Martin Luther Burke, Port Antonio, Jamaica; Simon Bismark Casselman, North Williamsburg; Aldington George Curphey, Kingston, Jamaica; Frederick James Donevan, Gananoque; George Aldon Greaves, Kingston; Arthur Clifford Johnston, Kingston; Samuel Garfield Kean, Brookfield, Nfld.; Frank J. Keeley, Railton; Campbell Laidlaw, B.A., Georgetown; Howard Bruce Longmore, B.A., Camden East; R. M. Mills, Kingston; Albert Mowat McCormick, Ottawa; Angus McDonald, Scotch Line; Wilfrid Laurier McDougald, Cornwall;

James Patrick McNamara, Stratford; Robert Dorland Paul; Selby; Joseph Paterson Quigley, M.A., Kingston; Robert Andrew Scott, B.A., Walkerton; Arthur Tupper Spankie, Wolfe Island; Harold Douglas Livingstone Spence, B.A., Kingston; Gilbert Erwin Storey, Evarts, Alta.; John Herbert Sullivan, Peterboro; Frederick Harry Trousdale, Hartington; Melvin James Oagle Walker, Kingston; Robert Wightman, Lancaster.

DEGREE OF B. D.

G. A. Brown, B.A., Oak Grove; M. F. Munro, B.A., Lancaster; R. M. Stevenson, B.A., Ridgeway; W. J. Watt, B.A., Walkerton.

TESTAMURS IN THEOLOGY.

R. Beveridge, B.A., Port Elmsley; G. A. Brown, B.A., Oak Grove; D. H. Marshall, B.A., Campden; R. M. Stevenson, B.A., Ridgeway; D. J. Stewart, Waba; W. J. Watt, B.A., Walkerton.

UNIVERSITY PRIZES, ARTS.

Latin Prose Composition—C. R. Graham, Arnprior. Greek Prose Composition—A. E. Boak, M.A., Kingston. Roughton Prize in German—Winifred Girdler, Kingston. Professor's Prize in French—Winifred Girdler, Kingston. Rogers Prize in French—M. J. Patton, Windham Centre Lewis—J. Dunn, Kingston. McLennan Prize in Hebrew—W. A. Dobson, Picton. Gowan Foundation in Botany—J. A. Anderson Rossmore. Gowan Foundation (Political Science)—D. A. McArthur, Dutton. Calvin, in Latin—A. P. Menzies, Ottawa. MacLennan, in Greek—May Macdonnell, with honors of Calvin, Kingston. Gowan Foundation No. 111—D. A. McArthur, B.A., Dutton.

PRIZES AWARDED IN SCIENCE.

Chancellor's Scholarship, First Year Practical Science—W. A. Bell, St. Thomas. Mayor Mowat's Scholarship, Second Year in Practical Science—W. E. Campbell, Dutton, and J. A. Kelso, Wallaceburg, equal. Bruce Caruther's Scholarship, Third Year in Mining—D. B. Rockwell, Duluth, Minn., and C. Orford, Kingston, equal.

MEDICAL PRIZES.

Faculty Prizes in Anatomy—1st year prize, H. R. Thompson, Morristown, N.Y.; 2nd year prize, J. B. Hutton, Kingston. Faculty prize for General Proficiency in 2nd year, value \$25, J. E. Galbraith, Arnott. N. Y. Alumnae Association Scholarship, value \$50—W. G. Wallace, Metcalfe. Materia Medica Class Prize—M. C. MacKinnon, Whim Road Cross, P.E.I. Dean Fowler Scholarship for General Proficiency, third year, value \$50—I. D. Cotnam, Pembroke. Pathology Class Prize, third year—W. C. Usher, M.A., Wicklow. Chancellor's Scholarship for General Proficiency throughout course, value \$70—J. P. Quigley, M.A., Kingston. University Medal in Medicine—H. A. Boyce, Murray. University Medal in Surgery—J. P. Quigley, M.A., Kingston. \$25 Prize in Mental Diseases given by Dr. Barber—A. E. H. Bennett, Vancouver, B.C. Recommended for House Surgeoncies at General Hospital: R. Wightman, Lancaster; H. A. Boyce, Mur-

ray, Ont.: F. H. Trousdale, Hartington. Next in order, J. P. McNarmara, Stratford: A. T. Spankie, Wolfe Island: R. D. Paul, Selby: M. J. O. Walker, Kingston: R. M. Mills, Kingston. Class Prize for Physical Diagnosis, Third Year—F. R. Sargeant, Kingston.

#### SCHOLARSHIP IN THEOLOGY.

Sarah McClelland Waddell, Memorial, \$120—R. J. McDonald, Golspie. The Chancellor's, \$70—J. McDonald, B.A., Deseronto. Spence (tenable two years), \$60—J. L. Nicol, Jarvis. Anderson No. 1, \$40—R. C. Jackson, Picton, N.S. Anderson, No. 2, \$35—R. Brydon, M.A., Oustic. The Tawse, 140—A. T. Barnard, B.A., Hamilton. Toronto, \$60—M. N. Omond, London, and A. D. Cornett, Kingston. St. Andrew's Church, Toronto, \$45—G. A. Brown, B.A.; Oak Grove. Rankine, No. 1, \$45—A. S. Tod, B.A., Maguire. Rankine, N. 2, \$45—T. J. Jewitt, B.A., Campbell's Crossing. Glass Memorial, \$30—W. Ferguson, B.A., Snow Road. Anderson, \$25—W. D. McQuaig, B.A., Dalston. Morris, \$50—W. H. McInnis, B.D., Vankleek Hill. The Robert Laird Prize in Elocution (six volumes International Critical Commentary)—R. M. Stevenson, B.A., Ridgetown. The Dr. McTavish Prize in Elocution, \$10—George A. Brown, B.A.; Oak Grove.

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## *Ladies.*

WE extend heartiest congratulations to the Queen's women who have met with such well-merited success this year, and rejoice that their numbers are so large. We have two medallists in the ranks of the women graduates, and are scarcely less proud of our two Freshettes who have made such splendid records. As a whole, the girls have done excellent work this year as is evidenced by the general high standing taken by them in the various classes.

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It seems only like a flash since work commenced last October, and yet more than six months have flown past. Each day has been so filled with its ceaseless round of activities, and our attention has been so centred on the interests of the moment, that the session has gone almost without our realizing it, and now that it is over we ask ourselves what we have got from it. Some have been disappointed in their stand in the examinations. Many during the term, have taken time from their work to attend to duties devolving upon them in connection with the different college organizations, and now, perhaps, regret it. But, after all, true education cannot be measured by the grades taken at examinations. If this outside work does, as it ought to, give us most useful experience, if it makes our minds more alert and resourceful, if it broadens and deepens our sympathies, then it is undoubtedly of more value to us than a little more technical knowledge, which might have gained for us first division. The men and women who have left Queen's most thoroughly trained for after life have not always been those with records of most brilliant scholarships, but those whose interests have been broadest and whose lives have been vitally touched with real enthusiasm.



There is just one criticism which we might offer on the Baccalaureate sermon and that is that the preacher seemed to overlook the rows of capped and gowned young women before him and addressed his remarks almost exclusively to the young men. Perhaps he was of the same opinion as the old colored preacher who remarked that the "brethren" embraced the sisters.

Dr. Margaret O'Hara, one of our Queen's graduates working in India, has sent us the following sketch of the life of another Queen's woman, who during her college course was foremost in all college interests and whose service has done honor to her Alma Mater and to her church by years of noble service in India:

Agnes Turnbull was born in a Canadian manse not far from Kingston, on August 29th, 1866. Her parents, Rev. John and Mrs. Turnbull, are Scotch, and early dedicated their little daughter to the Master's service. She was baptized by Dr. McLaren, Principal of Knox College, and when a growing girl and in after years, she often visited Mrs. and Dr. McLaren. Their interest in Foreign Mission work, and especially the organization of the W.F.M.S. no doubt was an influence helping to strengthen the desire of Miss Turnbull and her parents that she should go with the gospel to the regions beyond. She had a good education, received in the Public and High Schools of Ontario, later in Glasgow, where she spent some years, and finally she graduated as a teacher. In addition to the advantages gained by travel and association with cultured people, she was a great reader and was of an affectionate disposition. The condition of women in the East appealed to her and she consecrated herself to the alleviation of their sufferings, with this end in view she entered the Woman's Medical College in 1888, and not only threw herself into the study of medicine, but also entered heartily into every phase of college life. She graduated from Queen's in 1892 and came to India the same autumn. Dr. Turnbull was appointed to Indore to study the language for the first year, but owing to the illness of one of the ladies of the station she took charge of a school for Hindu girls, and not only conducted it successfully, but assisted with surgical operations and passed her examinations in the prescribed time. In her second year she was transferred to Neemuch, where she labored until going on furlough in 1899. On her return she was associated with another lady in the medical work at Indore. Almost every year since they have had to combat plague during the rainy season. In August last the King Emperor, Edward VII., through the agent to the Governor-General in Central India, awarded to Dr. Turnbull "The Kasier-i-Hind" medal for the services she rendered during the various plague epidemics. Almost immediately afterwards plague again broke out and when it began to subside Dr. Turnbull felt that she must have rest and change. Taking a nurse with her she left for Jhansi, but before the journey was accomplished she was partially paralyzed and the disease continued to increase until she passed away on January 5th. Her going is a sorrow to our mission and a grief to her aged parents. She possessed qualities of mind and heart above the average. She was a loyal friend and a devoted missionary, true

to what she considered her duty. On January 7th, her body was carried into the church at Neemuch between lines of orphan girls whom she had done much for when they came first in famine time. Our own missionaries conducted the service, after which the casket was placed on a Red Cross Ambulance cart, which was drawn by cream colored oxen, and thus it was conveyed to the cemetery where a short service was again held. British soldiers acted as pallbearers and very sadly and solemnly they laid her remains away in that quiet spot.

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## *Arts.*

**A**T last! the long strain is over, and we are free! It is a case of the realization being greater than the anticipation, for, we have been laboring too strenuously to think of anything else but examinations. So when the last exam is over, we are suddenly aware of a great burden being lifted off our shoulders, and the relief, after such a long and almost terrible strain, is blissful indeed. Yes, it is all over; and now we turn our backs on the too exclusive concentration on the theoretical and look out upon the practical world outside, of which nothing but the low murmurs have reached us for the last six months. Throughout this would we all should be scattered, each seeking his own fortune, but although we are glad to get away in the spring from toil of exams, yet we are just as desirous to return to the ideal life at college in the fall.

The Year '07 assembled for the last time as an undergraduate body, on the evening of March 26th. The meeting was in every respect a memorable one. The attendance was large both of Arts, and also of the Final Year in Science who responded to the invitation to be present; and for once again, the large English room was filled: with naughty sevenites.

The retiring President, after delivering a short address befitting the occasion, called upon the new President and Secretary,—Messrs. MacPherson and Stott to assume the distaff, and they and the other members of the permanent executive were then formally installed. The history of the past session was then read by Mr. Rafter, who manifested by his glowing account of the life of '07, not only his marvellous shrewdness of observation, but also his characteristic wit and humor in dealing with puzzling conditions. An excellent program of music and reading was also given by Misses Massie, Richardson, Dupuis, Nichol, Sanderson and Mr. Waterson.

Entertaining as the program was, and enthusiastic, as the meeting, as a whole undoubtedly showed itself to be, yet it was not without some undertone, of something akin to loneliness. The feeling that the regulated length of time, for the life of the year run, and that long-to-be-remembered associations of the past four years were to a great extent at an end, forced itself upon all. It was with this feeling that the meeting closed; and with the harmonies of Auld Lang Syne, and the last echoes of the Old Slogan sounding throughout the halls of the new Arts Building, the undergraduate history of an illustrious year came to an end.

The '07 Year Book is a reality! It has been a long and laborious undertaking, and the committee who has carried it to success, is to be much congratulated. One can hardly realize the difficulties which the Year Book Committee met. This book is practically the first Year Book issued by Queen's students. Although the '06 Year Book was sufficient to arouse the interest of '07 to undertake such a scheme, the experience of '06 was of little value to '07. Hence considering the work to be accomplished and the difficulties to be overcome, the committee have done exceedingly well.

All the faculties are represented in the Book except Divinity. It is dedicated to the Chancellor whose picture fills the first page of the introductory part. This part includes a history of Queen's and also an article on the Alma Mater Society. The next three parts, each contain the individual pictures of the three faculties, four pictures being very artistically grouped on a page with the individual biographies opposite.

Each faculty is arranged by itself in the order of size and besides the individual prints, each part contains a description of the different societies and clubs organized under that faculty.

The last department of the book in general consisting of accounts of the Athletic and Musical clubs, as well as the Y.M.C.A., Y.W.C.A. and Q.U.M.A. The pictures of the club executives and the football and hockey teams intermingle.

Here and there throughout the book, cuts of the several buildings are placed, and also some very suggestive original sketches and cartoons.

The committee have been unfortunate in not being able to get any advertisements, and also in not having the book out at an earlier date, but it was due to many unforeseen circumstances which could not be avoided. The book will cost the small sum of four dollars. Those who leave Kingston before the books are received, may have their book sent to any address, free of charge, by simply forwarding their name to Mr. A. E. Boak, Kingston.

There will be a considerable number of books left over, it is feared if the members of '07 do not respond heartily, and back up the committee by taking their book off the hands of the committee: who will have to bear the expense of all those books left unsold.

All those who have seen the books seem to be quite satisfied with the results.

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It is time for the editor of this department to make his adieus, and to say his thanks to those who have aided him in his work. It would not be of any practical benefit however, if we did not remind the Arts students of the



same old complaint that they do not contribute enough to the Journal. They are willing to leave this department, for instance, to the editor's own ideas and to his necessarily narrow range of contact with the affairs pertaining to Arts. How much better it would if every one's interest were represented!

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THE farewell "At Home" given by the graduating class of '07 Science was held in Grant Hall and was very much enjoyed both by the members of the other years and faculties and their many city friends who were present. There were just about two hundred and fifty guests, by no means a large crowd for the hall to accommodate and the fact that it was not a crush, enhanced the pleasure of the evening. The music furnished by Crosby and O'Connor's orchestra was good and the refreshments, which were under the direct supervision of the committee, were served better than usual. This is the first time that the final year of any faculty has held a farewell At Home and it is a precedent that should be followed, though it would be better if the final years in all the faculties would unite in this pleasing way of bidding their friends adieu.

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On Tuesday afternoon, April 23rd, the Valedictory addresses were delivered in Convocation Hall. The Arts valedictory was delivered by C. W. Livingston, B.A. It was an appreciation of the hard work and sacrifice necessary to the aspirants after a degree and also a commendation of the professors whose precept and example have helped us on our way. The achievements of the year '07 were also dealt with in a pleasing manner. Next followed the Science valedictory which J. D. Calvin, B.A., B.Sc., ably delivered. The most notable feature of his address was the advantage of Christmas examinations which would count as finals and thus relieve the pressure of cramming in the spring. The speaker maintained that this would not seriously interfere with the various social functions usual at that time.

Perhaps the most interesting address was that of A. T. Barnard, M.A., the valedictorian from Divinity Hall. He laid particular emphasis upon the fact that we have finished one stage on our life's journey and must set out upon a harder one leaving behind the professors and "dear" friends of Kingston, whose kindly advice and assistance have followed us through all our course. The Medical representative did not turn up to deliver his oration. The audience was very attentive, but very small and the student part were remarkably lacking in energy. The yell was heard once indeed, but it is not so long ago that the hall used to be crowded and there was a regular programme of songs for the students. That was really far more interesting than the listless, apathetic attitude displayed on this occasion.

## *Medicine.*

J. R. Quigley, M.A., has been appointed House Surgeon at Hotel Dieu.

Drs. Wightman and Trousdale are looking after the injured about Kenora on the construction line..

Owing to a misunderstanding we were unable to secure photos of all the medalists in time for this Journal.



J. P. QUIGLEY, M.A.,  
Medalist in Surgery.



H. A. BOYCE,  
Medalist in Medicine.

The greatest feature of Convocation this year was the laying of the corner stone of the new medical building by His Honor, The Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario. An account of the proceedings will be found in another column.

## *Science.*

TWENTY YEARS HENCE.

WE ARE pleased to present a historical sketch by C. W. Murray, dated twenty years hence and recording the deeds of the illustrious year '07 Science. The editors for Arts and Medicine have already had visions of the future, so a scientific prophecy is quite in order. In justice to Mr. Murray it is only fair to say that his prophecy was uttered before the last Journal appeared, but does not appear in print until now, on the principle that good things can afford to wait.

Our historian, anticipating the triumphs of Science, sets out in an airship to explore unknown regions and incidentally hunt up his old confreres of '07, Science. "For obvious reasons I started from Kingston and proceeded westward. Irwin was the first man I encountered. No longer mine inspector, having decided that the position was no snap, he purchased a tract of good brick clay and hired a wandering surveyor, Jenkins by name, to lay out the plant. The latter differed with his boss on the exact placing of some machinery, whereupon a terrible quarrel resulted in which three supposed *dagos* were killed. At the time of the inquest these turned out to be Potter, Rogers, and Herriot, all of whom had been working on the G.T.P. during construction and had acquired a foreign accent. Immediately on hearing of this melancholy affair G.Y. taxed the freshmen one dollar each and sent the proceeds for floral wreaths. It so happened that colporteur McLaren wandered into camp after the melee. After vainly endeavoring to distribute his literature he offered to perform the burial ceremonies, glad of another opportunity to make his sanctimonious voice heard in the wilderness. Irwin was so depressed over the whole affair that he got married. The brick yard, which by the way was one hundred and sixty-seven miles from the nearest railway station, he sold to Akins who divided the property into town lots and worked them off on suckers in the east, thereby amassing a large fortune. Jim then visited Kingston and gave the college \$500,000 to buy medals for distribution among athletes. For this magnanimous gift the senate branded him L.L.D.

I now steered my machine to the north pole to get a new charge of electricity, and found that a plague known as the *miner's inch* had spread over the new diamond fields of the north pole. Malcolm had seized the opportunity of procuring a small tract of land in the district, and hired Peppard to plot it out as a graveyard. Lazier was engaged as grave digger.

Shortly after this,, while touring the arid regions of Australia I learned that Campbell had completed his fifty inch pipe line from Kalgordie to Koolgardie. This famous piece of engineering work was designed by the world known engineer, Lavoie, C.E., L.L.D., F.R.S.E., Member of the Dominion Institute of Amalgamated Engineers, and chief engineer to Curtin, Sultan of Australia. This famous pipe line was constructed to connect Calvin's brewery with Alder's saloon, which had become the chief rendezvous of '07 Arts men sent out as missionaries to the district.

In South Africa I found King who had returned to his Boer sweetheart, and was now chief of a small corral. He took me over to a copje and pointed out the different routes he had taken when fleeing from the enemy during the last war. Directing my ship northward, at the north end of Lake Nyanza on a piece of railway and among a horde of blacks, I detected a white man apparently teaching oratory. Turning my binoculars on him and discerning the cardinal's cap I descended and grasped the hand of my old associate, but found that he had entirely forgotten how to speak French or English. However he made a sign and immediately we were picked up by the blacks and carried through the jungle amid chattering monkeys and twisting boa con-

strictors to Wolsey Villa where the chief cook, McEwen, proceeded to prepare a sumptuous repast (a la Kingston boarding house). While this was being prepared Paddy, by his wireless windbag, called up Sands, who was prospecting and doing research work in geology on the Sahara desert, and asked him down for the evening to see an old friend. Needless to say we spent a pleasant evening discussing the fiscal policy of the Peruvians.

Next morning I soared for Europe, and while passing over Germany noted a large crowd of people in gala dress. Thinking that a drink of Rhenish wine would be refreshing, I descended and on inquiry found that the celebration was due to a great fakir from America. This person proved to be Houston who had discovered McKay—poet laureate to the Kaiser—and was matching coppers for the amusement of the spectators. My machine was soon noticed however, and all attention was directed to it, whereupon McKay recognized the owner, sought me out, and threw his arms about me as he often did (about others) while at college. I was literally carried into the Kaiser's palace and presented to his majesty who learning of my fame presented me with saucer krant and a stein. Later on Mc. informed me that Murphy and Germain had just succeeded in promoting a scheme to harness the maelstrom and supply Europe with electrical power.

While in London I met Gleeson who said he was looking for a job as football coach. Meantime he was teaching the bally cockneys how to use good English. While touring the city I met clothes pin Bartlett on the street. He was dressed in a prince albert coat and silk hat and informed me that he was engaged in floating a company for extracting radium out of Great Salt Lake, Utah. A leading article in the Times referred to Napier Matheson, astronomer royal, who had just announced that in the year 2323 the constellation of the Great Bear would be struck by an immense comet and destroyed, thereby causing a tidal wave on the planet Mars resulting in the destruction of their canal system.

Coming back to good old Queen's I recognized a few familiar faces, among whom being Wright, McCulloch, and McArthur, who after successful careers in civil engineering were taking a course in mining. Fleming I found as assistant to Rip."

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#### OUR LIBRARY.

The library in the Engineering Building is used to a much less extent by students than the reading room, with its daily papers and monthly magazines. This is not as it should be, for after graduation we will in all probability realize what we have missed by not making greater use of the books on engineering subjects, technical magazines, and periodicals that are at our disposal at Queen's.

The regular reading of a good technical paper is particularly necessary for a college student, as well as a college graduate, because in no other way can he keep in touch with the general progress of his chosen profession. The articles published in such a paper indicate the lines of thought of engineers

throughout the country, and reflect the best practice of the men who are most successful.

It is generally held by engineers of experience that a young engineer should constantly keep up his interest in the general development of engineering, since it is usually some time before he finds the specialty that is most pleasing to him. It is only in the technical journal that this information can be found, and the only satisfactory means of making this information your own is to read regularly, and keep on hand for reference, the best publications in your line. Occasionally looking them over in some library, or borrowing them from a friend, is not enough; you should become as familiar with them as you are with your daily newspaper.

About one hundred and sixty volumes—Minutes of Proceedings of the Institution of Civil Engineers of Great Britain—have been resurrected from the museum and placed in the Engineering Library where they properly belong. These volumes record the translations of the above mentioned society from 1879 or the time of its inception. The addition to the library is a valuable one.

Books in the library are now under lock and key. This move has been made necessary because several volumes have been disappearing from time to time. Those who appreciated the open library now have to suffer because of the few irresponsibles who have abused a privilege. Next session a librarian will be in attendance two hours daily when books may be taken out. A card index will be used to keep track of every volume.

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We sympathize with McGill University in the loss of their engineering building by fire. This disaster may result in a bumper freshman class at the School of Mining next session. "It's an ill wind . . . But how is a large class to be accomodated? The engineering building is already overcrowded and the professors overworked, particularly in the department of Civil Engineering where an extra lecturer is badly needed.

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For next year the calendar has been so arranged that no classes or laboratory work will interfere with the meetings of the Engineering Society, held on Friday afternoons at four o'clock. An endeavor will be made to hold meetings every Friday—the regular fortnightly meetings will be business meetings, and at the intermediate or special meetings papers will be read and engineering topics discussed. The professors are willing to contribute resumé's of current engineering literature in their special departments, pointing out for the benefit of students what articles are of particular interest. Such a program for next year should arouse great interest on the part of the student body.

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That '07 Science is a record year has long been conceded. This is true numerically, in sports, and in scholarships. In 1904 there were 14 graduates, twenty in '05, eighteen in '06, and thirty-three this year with Civils preponderating.



In this issue of the JOURNAL for the session 1906-07 we wish to thank those who have contributed news items from time to time for the Science column; and take this opportunity of expressing our appreciation. It is hardly necessary to remind Science men that next year's editor will welcome assistance, and we bespeak for him your hearty support.

## *Alumni.*

ONLY one honorary degree was conferred at Convocation, and that was upon Prof. Willet G. Miller, geologist of the Ontario government, who received the degree of L.L. D.

Six feet three in height, sturdy in frame, blue-eyed, dark-haired, somewhat slow in speech because he thinks while he speaks and does not talk for the sake of hearing his own voice, graceful in manner, fearless in the maintenance of his convictions, in fact an excellent specimen of the best type of Canadian manhood, is Prof. Willet G. Miller, the provincial geologist. His work and the excellent reports in which he presented its results are known in many lands among those interested in mining and geology; the man himself is personally known to hundreds in this and other countries. A native of Norfolk county, in one way and another the greater part of his life since graduation at the University of Toronto in 1890, with first-class honors in the natural science department, has been spent in public service. A fellow in mineralogy with the dominion geological service, a lecturer and later professor in geology in the School of Mining at Kingston, in these various capacities he did excellent work, growing in knowledge, practical and theoretical, and gaining for himself an ever-widening reputation among scientific men. He found time at this period to take post-graduate courses at the Universities of Chicago, Harvard, and Heidelberg, Germany. In the summer of 1897 he began special work for the provincial bureau of mines, and in 1902 resigned his post at the School of Mining to become provincial geologist.

Prof. Miller has had the experience of developing—so to speak—by his work and discoveries, two unique mineral fields, namely, the corundum deposits in Eastern Ontario, beginning with 1897, and the now world-famous Cobalt silver field, from 1903 to the present time. Until he went to the scene and examined the latter no one had any conception of the importance of the daily discoveries; in fact, they thought the silver finds were copper and other minerals. Many flattering offers have been made to Prof. Miller to leave the public service to join with men controlling millions of money in mining enterprises. His special knowledge, it can be readily understood, would in such an event not only prove of immense financial benefit to those with whom he threw in his lot in a business capacity, but also to himself. But he has refused them all, although in his present position he cannot have interests in any mines. His choice is deliberate, he has devoted himself to public service and to science and seems determined that his devotion shall not be broken. The people of Ontario ought to be proud to have such men as Prof. Miller

serving them. The professor is a life member of the American Institute of Mining Engineers, a fellow of the Geological Society of America, and one of the Canadian Mining Institute.

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The Ottawa Free Press recently contained an article appreciative of the work of Dr. Robert Bell, late acting director of the Geological Survey of Canada. He holds many scientific and academic distinctions, among which may be mentioned F.R.S., D.Sc. (McGill); Sc. D., Hon. (Cantab.); L.L. D., (Queen's); M.D. C.M. (McGill); F.G.S. (London and American) and has been awarded the King's gold medal by the Royal Geographical Society and Cullum gold medal by the American Geographical Society. Dr. Bell was professor of Natural Science at Queen's University for five sessions and has published over 200 reports and papers on the geology, geography, biology, forestry, etc., of Canada. He also originated the International Committee of the Canadian and United States Surveys which has already done so much in geological correlation and in harmonizing the results of geological work over the whole continent.

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R. T. Hodgson, M.A., Brandon, has been elected second vice-president of the Manitoba Educational Association. He graduated from Queen's with the class of '99.

P. F. Munro, M.A., B. Paed., Aurora, has been appointed to the Jarvis Street Collegiate Institute staff, Toronto. He is an honor graduate of Queen's, medalist in Latin and Greek and prize essayist in Latin.

The address of Mr. R. Potter, B.Sc., permanent secretary of the '07 Science Club will be Fernie, B.C.

We extend congratulations to Mr. L. Thornton, B.Sc., '06, on the increase of his family.

A wedding in which all the students and graduates of recent years were interested took place on Monday, April 22nd, at St. James' church. Miss King, daughter of Mrs. George King, Alice St., was married to Mr. E. H. Pense, B.Sc., a Queen's graduate of the class of '03. While regretting her departure the students all wish the bride success in her new sphere of life and congratulate her husband on his good fortune in securing so charming a life-partner.

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### ***Corner Stone of Queen's Medical Laboratories Building Laid.***

**I**MMEDIATELY after convocation, His Honor, the Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario laid the corner stone of the new Medical Laboratories' building. During the ceremony a large crowd was gathered around the temporary platform upon which, with the Lieutenant-Governor, were Chancellor, Principal Gordon, Dean Connell, members of the University faculty and trustees, and press representatives.

After the invocation prayer by Principal Gordon, Dean Connell made a very appropriate address. He spoke of the need for the most up-to-date equipment, if medical schools are to do their best work, and of the importance to the country of having that work done. It is a happy omen that the government of Ontario is recognizing its duty to the people of the province in this regard by voting money for the improvement of medical education. In the case of Queen's the greatest need is for improved laboratories, and the \$50,000 granted to Queen's medical faculty will accordingly be devoted to the erection of the laboratories' building.

Dr. Connell concluded by saying:—"On behalf of the faculty of medicine, Mr. Chancellor, I beg that you request his honor, the Lieutenant-Governor to lay the corner-stone and to use this trowel for the purpose." Sir Sandford Fleming then presented the Lieutenant-Governor with a silver trowel, and his honor declared the stone well and truly laid. The stone bears this inscription:—"This stone was laid by William Mortimer Clark, Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario, April 24th, 1907."

The Lieutenant-Governor then addressed the large crowd gathered around the platform. In opening he stated that he considered it a great honor to have his name connected with the laying of the corner-stone of the laboratories' building. He would always look back with pleasure upon the present occasion, and the trowel which had been presented to him, he would keep with pride to hand down to his family.

He had always taken a great interest even from his own student days in medical education, and in the advancement of medical science. His honor continued:—"I take this opportunity of congratulating this university upon its phenomenal progress. I do not know of another university in the Dominion of Canada which has made so marked progress, with so little to do it with. It has been marvellous the way Queen's has prospered. I am glad to see that the government has at last awakened and noticed the efforts being put forth at Queen's.

There is one thing about the university that we all must admire, and that is the warm devotion of its graduates to their Alma Mater. I congratulate the Principal for everything that has been accomplished, and I also congratulate the professors, and everyone associated with the institution."

His honor said that he was glad of the opportunity to speak on such an occasion. He would always look back with great pleasure to the event. "Whenever I hear the name of Queen's mentioned," he said, "I will always think of this day, and what it means to you. You are to-day taking another step in advance, and I again congratulate you."

Hearty applause followed the address of the Governor and the proceedings concluded with cheers for his honor and the king.



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